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lapt to "hold the fort."

Alaska Sentinel

Published Weekly.

WRANGEL ALASKA.

"How can snoring be cured?" asks a contemporary. Laudanum.

A man's ingenuity doesn't get him out of half the trouble it gets him into.

If we would see ourselves as others see us all oculists would have to work overtime.

It is said that the czar is afflicted with the blues; perhaps through fear of the Reds.

The bank at Monte Carlo serves to show that a fool continues to be born every minute.

Even in the international perspective the slouch hat has become greater than the crowned head.

The success of a book agent proves that the truth isn't so mighty and doesn't always prevail.

All the foreign nations are cuddling up to us. That is all right. We are friendly with all but not too thick with any.

The average woman's husband seldom comes up to her ideal; the ideal in most cases has to come down to the husband.

Doctor Nichol's list shows in several places that if one can't buy his way into the "real smart set" he may still marry into it.

Now we know why the Sultan of Turkey is behind in his running expenses. He has been investing in a diamond-studded automobile.

Cuba starts into self-government with the comforting knowledge that there is a soft place to fall if the experiment proves unsatisfactory.

Mrs. Astor is generally looked upon as the supreme leader in American society. But she isn't happy. She's a grandmother, and all the world knows it.

Bachelors need not point with pride to one of their number who died at the age of 102. He might have lived a year longer had he been a married man.

It is announced now that the Kaiser would like to come to the United States, and that he can't come now, and that he may come later. Welcome, any time, Willie!

Great men often boast of the time when they worked for 20 cents a day and their board, but no woman who is up ever refers to the time when she was somebody's hired girl.

The Chicago Daily News says there are 130,000 people on the earth who do not know what soap is. There are hundreds of small boys on whom the knowledge has to be forced.

The young man's life was saved by a package of love letters which he carried in his pocket. The bullet which was intended for him struck the letters, melted, and dropped harmlessly into his left shoe.

A French inventor has produced a new voting machine which is said to secure secrecy and accuracy. It may be that in time enough safeguards can be thrown around the ballot to keep human nature absolutely honest. But it is doubtful.

The gifts made during 1901 to about one hundred and fifty institutions of learning in this country aggregated more than eighty-one million dollars. It is a vast, impressive sum—less, to be sure, than the value of our corn or wheat or cotton production, but likely to raise an even more valuable crop.

Although the neck of land which connects North and South America is far from being a desirable place of residence, politically it is one of the most important morsels of territory on the globe. Next to being the first to climb the North Pole, Uncle Samuel craves no greater boon than to build and manage an isthmian canal, be it called Panama or Nicaragua.

Judge Taft's recent report will go a long way toward settling the question as to whether or not the climate of the Philippines is healthy. He says that for a tropical climate it is. The presence of lepers, the appearance of bubonic plague in Manila and some other places, and the fact that smallpox prevails in some of the provinces he admits; but careful medical inspection and stringent sanitary measures are reducing all these dangers. The large number of cases of insanity among American soldiers, which has been reported in the papers, Judge Taft says frankly is in no way the fault of the climate, but is due solely to the drinking of vino, a native liquor which often contains as much as seventeen per cent of fusil oil. The use of this drink has now been prohibited.

Municipal mismanagement seems to reach a climax when political considerations dictate appointments to offices requiring technical skill, those of city engineers and electricians, for instance. A change in political control in a certain large city recently brought about the removal of an expert from the position he had long and efficiently held. So far the spoliemen had their will; but at last accounts the new boss had

not been able to find in his own faction a man who dared to take the place. If such an incident ended by leaving an important bureau without a head, the situation would be bad enough; but there is always the greater danger that an incompetent person will be appointed, and that the technical service of the city will become merely one of the cogs in the political machine. Yet surely it ought to be clear to the most hardened partisan that there is "no politics in science," and that ability should be the only test for appointment to and continuance in positions that call for special training.

What the "rules of the game" are to sports and pastimes, the "rules of procedure," or of parliamentary practice, are to the deliberations of a legislative body. In any kind of contest strength and zeal may go down in defeat before superior skill in taking advantage of the rules. It often happens in the fierce political encounters in Congress. A deliberative body must have rules, even though in operation they sometimes seem to defeat the ends of legislation. The study always is to formulate such codes of parliamentary law as will be most nearly perfect in their application. The House of Representatives at the beginning of a new Congress frequently has a vigorous discussion of the rules. This year there was an attempt in the caucus of Republican members to secure certain modifications of the old code, which was defeated. Then the Democrats tried on the floor to accomplish the same result, but without success. The old code stands. Upon the rules of any deliberative body depends the power of the minority party, and especially the opportunity of the individual member of either majority or minority. In the House the membership is so large that little power of initiative is left to the individual member; the leaders of the majority party, whichever it happens to be, hold the conduct of affairs in a firm grasp. The Senate, being a smaller body, allows unlimited debate; minority members are thus able sometimes to accomplish by indirection what they could not do on a square vote. Both elements are needed in lawmaking—the firm hand of the majority, and deference to individual rights. Inasmuch as every measure must pass both houses of Congress, a fair balance usually results.

When Americans are studying trade statistics and glorifying the doings of the people of this great nation, it is well to look at other statistics and realize what a momentous problem confronts this country. Suicide is increasing. A total of 7,245 persons killed themselves in the year recently closed. The figures are as near official as it is possible to make them. Of this total 5,850 were males and 1,395 females. The causes are well worth studying. Despondency leads the list with 2,980 victims. Despondency, in many cases, is the penalty of ambition, and is a species of insanity. It is closely associated with the growing business of a commercial nation. It touches the lives of the men who would be rich and powerful and live at a rate of a mile a minute. They neither eat, work nor sleep properly. They burn the candle at both ends. Every year they want to do more than they did last year. Many can stand the pace for a considerable length of time. Others can't. They worry, they brood, and then they join the "despondency list." Because of domestic infelicity there were 541 suicides. Liquor drove 439 to self-inflicted deaths; business losses, 67; disappointed love, 283; ill health, 618; insanity, 674; unknown, 1,643. Mob law is always bad law, and mob law is increasing. In 1901 there were 118 legal executions, 135 lynchings and 7,852 murders in the United States. Those are bad figures. They show how much of barbarism there is in mankind. The excuse of the average mob for murdering a murderer is that it desires to make justice speedy and sure. It refuses to trust to the courts, with their technicalities and delays. It acts while passion is hot and tumultuous, while the desire for revenge still fills human hearts. The remedies are education and courts that, by their conduct, are a guarantee of integrity. When the people know that justice is sure and certain, surely the infliction of the death penalty will be left to the law. Self-restraint and slowness to anger should be taught in every school in the land. It is a doctrine that should be instilled in childish minds. If the feeling that makes men stain their hands with blood is to be educated out of human beings, it will have to start with the children, and be so thoroughly impressed upon them that it will become a part of their lives.

A Test.

"Yes," said the grizzled bachelor, "he is married. I don't remember her name, and it doesn't matter much, but she's got such a temper that when he comes home a little later than common he softly opens the door and flings his hat inside. If it doesn't come flying out in three minutes he goes in; if it does, he slips off downtown and stays all night. It costs him something extra for hats, but saves considerable wear and tear of his feelings. Oh, yes, he is married!"—Philadelphia North American.

Turkish Language.

The Turkish language is said by scholars to be the softest and most musical language of modern times, being better adapted to the purpose of musical notation and recitative than even the Italian.

In a town of less than 5,000 people, it will still be found that the proper thing for dessert for a company tea is Floating Island.

ARE GOING TO DECAY.

WORLD'S REVERED LANDMARKS PASSING AWAY.

Doom of the Great Sphinx Has Caused Much Sorrow in the World of Archaeological Research—St. Paul's Cathedral Crumbling—Ancient Edifices Falling.

Some writers have said that the recent fall of the beautiful Campanile in Venice has set the pace for other landmarks which are equally revered and that a contagion of decay has struck them which is sure to result in further disaster within a very short time. This is true in the sense that our most precious monuments are crumbling, but this process of decay is no new thing. The fall of the Campanile has only called attention to the conditions the presence of which has been vaguely realized for many years. The destruction of this magnificent tower has caused such a distinct loss to the world of art that people begin to realize how precious are those which are left.

It is gratifying to note that most strenuous efforts are now being made for the preservation of some of these structures. And in the case of many it is full time. The Londoner has long scouted the idea that his own greatest monument, St. Paul's Cathedral, was in peril, but recent examinations show it to be in most dangerous condition. The world at large is perhaps more interested in St. Paul's than in any

other of the famous landmarks now standing, simply because it is better known. Others are of much greater age and perhaps of greater sentimental architectural value, but the circle of those who know them is comparatively small. Decay touches all things and the wonder is, not that the relics we so long have revered are going to ruin, but that they have withstood the ravages of time as long as they have. How long they will stand when they are "restored" as far as it is in the power of man to restore them, is a question that nobody cares to attempt to answer.



THE GREAT SPHINX.

The celebrated "Belfry Bruges," in Belgium, is likewise fast crumbling to decay. The tower on which Longfellow stood when he wrote one of his most beautiful short poems threatens to fall just as the Campanile did. For 500 years this great cathedral tower has stood without having shown any signs of weakness. But "going to ruin" appears to be contagious amongst the ancient landmarks of the world and the contagion is fast spreading. The Belfry of Bruges has attracted pilgrims from all over the world. In it

hangs a celebrated chime of bells of which poets for centuries have sung. It is one of the best-known landmarks of the Middle Ages. The Order of the Golden Fleece was founded in its shadow, and many famous battles have been fought near where it stands. But unless the efforts of engineers and architects can prevail, it too must succumb to the ravages of time.

The Sphinx, too, is fast growing weary. For 3,000 years this Egyptian mystery with the body of a lion and the face of a woman has remained at the borders of the Libyan desert. But she, too, is beginning to show signs of age, having at last grown weary of propounding her riddle to the sands of the desert and the vast multitudes who daily visit her, coming by trolley from Cairo. The Sphinx has seen many empires rise and flourish and decay, but unless rejuvenation, as mysterious as her own origin and existence, soon sets in, she, too, will dissolve in broken fragments and with her will be gone forever the only chance of ever obtaining an answer to the riddle which no one has yet been able to find out.

Church of St. John.

Like St. Paul's Cathedral, in London, the Church of St. John Lateran, in Rome, is in danger of falling to pieces. The carved and gilded roof is liable at any time to tumble down upon the heads of the worshippers. St. John's is the mother and head of all the churches. Of all the original churches built by Constantine in 806, the baptistry of St. John's is the only piece of architecture that still remains. The church itself has had a career of many disasters. But the calamities which have hitherto befallen it have been due to

fire, earthquake and war. It is ready now to drop with old age. The part threatening collapse is the flat wooden roof which is richly ornamented with ornate sunken panels in the style known as coffered. Both on account of its antiquity and its beauty its fall would be a loss to the whole world. To make the roof safe would cost \$40,000, and the Pope has ordered a subscription to raise the required amount. Cleopatra's Needle, like the Sphinx, is a monument of the dead past. No one likes to be told that it is falling to pieces. But this ancient landmark is not withstanding the rigors of the Western climate. There in Central Park, New York, like the Sphinx on the Egyptian desert, it is beginning to show marked signs of falling age. The fate of the transplanted relic of the Nile is assuredly the same as that of the native and undisturbed relic of the sands save for its foreign surroundings.

FIRST CABLE MESSAGE IS SENT AROUND THE WORLD



The twentieth century, as foretold by the mechanical prophets, has sent a telegraph message around the world. The message was started from Boston and in thirty-eight hours and twenty minutes was delivered at the point from which it had started.

The message around the world by cable was made possible by the completion of the British line from Vancouver, B. C., to Brisbane in Australia. The last gap had been filled in on the evening of Oct. 30, and the next day the British officials were content to send messages of congratulation to the new stations across the Pacific Ocean, but to none of them did the idea occur to try for a world girdling wire.

Charles J. Glidden, a Boston business man in no way connected with the cable company, was deeply interested in this latest achievement of modern engineering skill, and decided to put it to a practical test. He wrote out the message: "Mass via Vancouver, British cable, Australia, Glidden, Boston, around the world."

The dispatch was filed in the Boston office of the cable company and when the rest of the business ahead of it was sent off the operator put it on the wire for Vancouver. What the operators along the line thought of it is a matter for surmise, as it was all new business to them, and they knew there was a shorter way to Boston than by way of the other side of the world. The message went to Fanning Island in the Pacific, where it was relayed. There it was taken by an operator in light summer costume and ticked ahead to the next touching point in the Fiji group, and from there to Norfolk Island and on to Brisbane.

After Brisbane it was pretty clear sailing, as the line lay straight to India, across the Red Sea, the Mediterranean, through France, England and then on the old established Atlantic cable to Canada, and down to Boston. The message handed Mr. Glidden had met with a few mishaps on its tour of the world, but was still recognizable as the one originally sent. Mr. Glidden's name had been changed to "Gliddon" and "Around the world" read "Arround the world." An extra "Boston" had been inserted, but in all other respects the message was the same.

The time it took to get around was due in part to the relays needed in the transmission and partly because there was nothing on the message to show that any haste was desired. It was, in fact, only an idle experiment, with no idea of making a record.

Mr. Glidden, after a few hours, had given up all idea of ever hearing from his message again, and was a bit surprised when it did turn up at his office more than three days later.

The cost was only a little over \$12 for the first six words of the message and a proportionate sum for the others. Mr. Glidden thinks he secured a bargain at that price.

When the cracks in the historic Campanile of St. Mark's, in Venice, began to show the warning was quickly heeded. Experts said the beautiful tower that had seen so many doges come and go would surely fall, just as experts a year ago said St. Paul's would collapse when the great cracks were first seen there.

The authorities went to work upon the Campanile. But the patching up process was taken too leisurely. While they were going on with it, down came the tower into the square of San Marco.

The celebrated "Belfry Bruges," in Belgium, is likewise fast crumbling to decay. The tower on which Longfellow stood when he wrote one of his most beautiful short poems threatens to fall just as the Campanile did. For 500 years this great cathedral tower has stood without having shown any signs of weakness. But "going to ruin" appears to be contagious amongst the ancient landmarks of the world and the contagion is fast spreading. The Belfry of Bruges has attracted pilgrims from all over the world. In it

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MYTHS OF HAWAII.

Cannibalism Not a Habit of the Island Aborigines.

Nothing seems to be more firmly fixed in foreign opinion about the native people of Hawaii than the idea that they once were cannibals and that, at the time of Capt. Cook's visit, they numbered 400,000 souls. A recent issue of the Anglican Church Chronicle quotes the Rev. Dr. George W. Vandewater as saying that a congregation of 5,000 native Hawaiians showed what had been done by the church with people who, "but fifty years ago, were eaters of human flesh." It was a most amazing statement to come from any pulpit, says the Honolulu Advertiser, but it fairly represents the average, unintelligent opinion of the masses. To such critics all islands between Cancer and Capricorn were once inhabited by cannibals, though scientists declare that very many of them indeed, including particularly the Hawaiian group, had no man-eating savages.

The native traditions here, so far as can be traced, are quite accurate. For example, there, mode, which tells of the arrival on the beach some 300 years ago of two white strangers, who, when they got ashore, knelt and told their beads, corresponds almost precisely as to date with the Spanish narrative of the loss of ships by a Kona storm from a fleet of galleons passing south of here, while trading between Acapulco and Manila. As to the Cook tradition, as it exists in the Kona district, where the British navigator was killed and where the natives are more nearly in their primitive state than elsewhere, it discards the cannibal theory by means of a simple explanation.

CURIOUS "VEGETABLE FLY."

Modern Science Explains "How Worm Becomes a Plant."

A few years ago a queer worm was discovered in South America that apparently buried itself and became a plant, a stalk springing out of its head, while the body formed the root. The story seemed to rank with the wonderful tales of the fifteenth century, in which travelers assured their credulous listeners of a plant in Central Asia—Tibet, to be exact—which produced small lambs, which calmly proceeded to graze when they fell to the earth from the branches. The fifteenth-century writers did not tell us whether these lambs grew on pea vines or on mint stalks, but then medieval science was rarely explicit. Modern science is more exacting, and when a traveler comes home with a story which is a little difficult to believe he is required to produce evidence. Over at the National Museum the inquirer may be shown plenty of evidence in the shape of a box full of queer dried roots, with long stems, and these roots are in the form of worms, locusts and other small creatures.

Modern science goes further, however, and refuses to believe even what it sees. So when this apparently indisputable evidence of animal life turned to vegetable was placed before it, science, still skeptical, got out her microscope and discovered that the plant that so mysteriously sprang from the head of the poor insect was nothing of natural growth from the creature itself, but a fungus that sapped the life of its victim as it flourished its branches of false pretense in the air.

The seed of the fungus, which is found the world over, sometimes finds successful lodgment in or about the head of some worm. It does not kill at once, but takes root and sprouts, in shape not unlike a horn, to the great inconvenience of the caterpillar. The horn continues to grow, and the unhappy insect finds itself less able to eat. It buries itself—in despair, perhaps—and the root, a veritable Jack the Giant Killer, waves triumphant over his victim.

The horn grows to the surface and forms a bulbous seed-pod, which bursts to scatter further dread and mischief among insect tribes. The root of the fungus, secure in the body of its victim, fills all the body, preserving the outlines, while absorbing the poor caterpillar completely. The transformed worm is now hard and dry, like a root, and is a genuine curiosity to look at. Nor are larvae the only forms this fungus attacks. The museum shows a common black wasp—mud dauber—which has the fatal stems growing from his head, and a seventeen-year locust is also among the contents of this box of insect tragedies.

Most strenuous efforts are now being made to save the Parthenon or Temple of Athena, that most perfect specimen of Greek architecture. Tourists arriving in Athens are in a perfect state of exultation over what is hoped to be the recovery of this proudest possession of Greece. Great praise is due to the Archaeological Society of Athens for this. The work of saving the classic pile from destruction was commenced in 1896, but since the fall of the Campanile greater alarm was felt for the safety of the Parthenon, so the society pushed the work to a finish.

All these years the view has been hidden by its surrounding scaffolding. Now its face is again revealed. The Parthenon is a great Doric temple erected under the superintendence of Pheidias, by Ictinus and Callicrates. It is built of Pentelic marble. Eight pillars mark the width of the structure. On each side there are 15, not counting those on the corners. The total length is 228 feet, the height at the top of the pediment is 54 feet. Until it was used as a Turkish magazine this magnificent relic of Periclean times stood little injured by the weather or war. That was in 1687, when a bomb from a Venetian mortar burst within, the explosion breaking the building practically in two. It was the time of the siege of the Acropolis by the Venetians under Morosini. By order of Lord Elgin of England many of its remaining glories were subsequently removed, bringing its final destruction all the closer.

Nothing was done to render the safety of what was left more secure until 1895, when the Archaeological Society of Athens took an interest in the matter and experts were engaged to inspect the venerable ruins. The result of these deliberations was to strengthen, but not restore, the facade of the Parthenon which was most threatened—the western.

The design of the repairs was well conceived, and is being wisely carried out. Wherever the heavy stones of the architecture had not support sufficient they were strengthened by the insertion of other contrivances that, while not changing the facade in the least de-

gree, made it absolutely safe against the chances of further destruction. This work of precaution will be continued. There are other monuments on the Acropolis that demand equal attention. Alongside the Parthenon the Erechtheion and the little Temple of Wingless Victory are sources of archaeological anxiety. The columns of that part of the Erechtheion known as the Pandrosion have become very weak. The scaffolding, when removed from the finished Parthenon, will be re-erected around the Erechtheion and the needed support and strengthening will be provided there.

As to the little Temple of Wingless Victory, it is the bastion supporting it which gives rise to most apprehension. Several large fissures have shown themselves in the masonry.

Dr. Watson, like a true scientist, says a writer in the Washington Star, was skeptical about the accuracy of these observations, although it is doubtful if he ever learned the exact nature of this remarkable "fly." It was left for nineteenth-century scientists to classify and label cordyrops and his large and interesting family, and so destroy another traveler's tale.

If a boy is good enough to help his mother with the dishes, she should reciprocate and raise no objection if he shuts the doors and pulls down the curtains while engaged in doing it.

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According to the account, "after the death of Capt. Cook, who, during most of his intercourse with the natives, had been regarded by them as a god, it was decided by the natives to make an offering of his body to the gods. The viscera were taken out and placed in a calabash to be offered to one of the powerful gods of the sea of the Hawaiian theogony, the viscera being considered a higher and better offering than any other part of the body. The remainder of the body was to be offered to a less powerful god. While the viscera were in the calabash it was found by some children, who mistaking it for the viscera of a pig, which was considered a great delicacy, built a fire, cooked and ate it or part of it. The remainder of the body, as all accounts substantially agree, was afterward returned to Cook's successor in command of the vessel."

A bit of circumstantial evidence lies in the fact that, many years ago, a native lived in Hawaii who was practically an outcast among his people because he was believed to have once eaten human flesh.

A name indicative of horror and contempt was coined for him.

As to the theory that 400,000 people lived here in Cook's time it was disputed about forty years ago by James Jackson Jarves and has never appealed strongly to other investigators. The 400,000 estimate was Cook's own, and he based it on the vast crowds he met at every landing place and upon the number of natives he saw along shore. He did not know that Hawaiians, good walkers and runners all, followed his ship from point to point and that he was seeing thousands over and over again. Furthermore, there was not food enough in this group for 400,000, nor was the social system of the people calculated to stimulate the growth of population. Between the wars and the sacrifice of the young and the occasional lean years, it is doubtful if the aborigines, when at their numerical zenith, had among them more than 150,000 souls.

Quaint Inscriptions.

A well known Southern antiquarian has an interesting collection of verse which he has found from time to time in old hall clocks. Some are terse and terse with truth. Pasted inside the case of an old sentinel of Father Time was a piece of parchment on which was written in ink that had long since almost faded away—

I am old and worn, as my face appears, For I've walked on time for a hundred years.

Many have fallen since I begun; Many will fall ere my race is run. I have buried the world, with its hopes and fears,

In my long, long march of a hundred years.

In another old colonial timepiece was written—

Master, behold me. Here I stand To tell the hours at thy command; What is thy wish, tis my delight To serve thee both by day and night. But master, be wise, and learn from me To serve thy God as I serve thee.

A wise old clockmaker had scratched upon the plates of another this bit of trite philosophy—

The man is yet unborn who truly weighs the hour.

Scrubbed in the case of another old clock was the following—

Time marks the way of life's decay.

Revenge.

Small Boy—Give me a large bottle of the worst medicine you've got in your store.

Druggist—What's the matter?

"Well, I've been left alone with grandma, and she's suddenly been taken sick, and I'm going to get even with her!"—Life.

Profit in Hen Raising.

If a hen lays an egg a week the year through it will just about pay for her feed, and every extra egg will yield a profit.

Don't expect your arguments to have much weight. Did you ever go into seclusion and attempt to argue yourself out of a fool intention, and succeed?

THE SON OF EX- U. S. MINISTER TO ENGLAND

Commends Peruna to All Catarrh Sufferers.



Hon. Louis E. Johnson is the son of the late Reverdy Johnson, who was United States senator from Maryland, also attorney general under President Johnson, and United States Minister to England, and who was regarded as the greatest constitutional lawyer that ever lived.

In a recent letter from 1005 F Street, N. W., Mr. Johnson says: "No one should longer suffer from Catarrh when Peruna is accessible. To my knowledge it has caused relief to so many of my friends and acquaintances, that it is humanity to commend its use to all persons suffering with this distressing disorder of the human system."—Louis E. Johnson.

Catarrh Poisons.
Catarrh is capable of changing all the life-giving secretions of the body into caustic fluids, which destroy and inflame every part they come in contact with. Applications to the places affected by catarrh can do little good save to soothe or quiet disagreeable symptoms. Hence it is that gargles, sprays, atomizers and inhalants only serve as temporary relief. So long as the irritating secretions of catarrh continue to be formed so long will the membranes continue to be inflamed, no matter what treatment is used.

There is but one remedy that has the desirable effect, and that remedy is Peruna. This remedy strikes at once to the roots of catarrh by restoring to the capillary vessels their healthy elasticity. Peruna is not a temporary palliative, but a radical cure. Send for Dr. Hartman's latest book, sent free for a short time. Address The Peruna Drug Manufacturing Co., Columbus, Ohio.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of the Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

Exasperating.
Mrs. Wadsworth—Oh, dear! Mrs. Gadsden—What's the trouble? Mrs. Wadsworth—I'm so unlucky. My old nurse has left me, and the new one I have is so unreliable that I don't feel at all easy in my mind unless I see the children at least two or three times a week. It's so exasperating!

Signs.
Towne—I think my barber is in love. Browne—Doesn't eat onions any more, eh? Towne—Yes, and he's so absent-minded. He planned the newspaper around my neck this morning and gave me the towel to read.—Philadelphia Press.

A Desperate Case.
Putz—Keep away. I had got the kleptomaniac. Pomade—Vat, vat are you dakin for it? Putz—Eberyding I can lay mein hants on.—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

A Cold-Storage Kiss.
He—Your kiss is like Chinese tea. It has an exquisite flavor, but it isn't very strong. She—Perhaps it didn't draw long enough.—New York World.

Classified.
Isabel—I think that editor man is simply horrid. Judith—Why? Isabel—He placed the engagement announcement of myself to young Sloppington under the head of "Business Opportunities."

ST. JACOBS OIL

POSITIVELY CURES

Rheumatism
Neuralgia
Backache
Headache
Footache
All Bodily Aches
AND

CONQUERS PAIN.

W. H. U. No. 52-1902.
WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.

HIDDEN guilt is the most hurtful. Every man reveals himself when he describes another. Justice seeks those who will not seek mercy. Blank cartridges will often make the most noise.

True humility bows lower as prosperity rises higher. A gloomy religion is as misleading as a glistening sin. Only the unworthy cause will use unworthy means. It is hard to believe in a clean religion in a dirty church. It takes two to make a quarrel, but only one may make peace. We are too altruistic over duties and egotistic over rewards. The only way to flee the vengeance of sin is to fear its venom. Better to endure Satan's buffeting than to enjoy his banqueting. God makes the gates of heaven and man cannot even measure them. Many trust God for a crown and go right on worrying over crumbs. Long wind with God will not counterbalance short weight with men. Big guns do not always get the big game.

THE WEIGHT OF INNOCENCE

After Negro's Unsupported Plea the Jury Wouldn't Convict.

Ben Boyd, a tall negro miner from the Indian Territory, was before the Circuit Court recently on charge of attempting to murder his comrade, William Turner. Both worked in the Central Coal and Coke Company's collieries at Ardmore. Boyd was without money and friends. The court appointed a lawyer to defend him, as he insisted he was not guilty.

After conferring with the defendant and several negro miners, the prisoner's counsel came back in the courtroom and said: "Your honor, I don't care about defending this man; he says he's innocent, but he hasn't got any witnesses, and all the negroes down there tell me it was a most unprovoked case of attempted murder. I have suggested that he plead guilty and throw himself on the mercy of the court, but he won't do it."

The court told Boyd that was the best thing for him to do, as the jury might give him ten years. "I want a trial, I do," said Boyd. "But you haven't got any witnesses." "Don't make any difference; wants to tell my story."

Witness after witness made the case black against the prisoner. They said he had got mad at Turner for nothing and hit him a crushing blow with a pick on the head when Turner's back was turned and while he was moving away. It was late at night when the prisoner's time came to tell his story. He got up from the chair and gave a dramatic illustration of his fight with the prosecuting witness.

"Gentlemen of the jury," he said, "I wouldn't a hit dat man if he let me alone, but he got mad 'cause I didn't say 'please,' and he come at me with his eyes sparkling like a snake, and callin' me all dem names I done told you about. He told me he was goin' to kill me and grabbed for dat pick; but I beat him to it and tapped him on de side of de head and he fell like a sick hoss. I could a killed him if I wanted to when he lay dere, but I didn't do it. Dese niggers dat come on here agin he has got it in fer me and wan' to sen' me up; da made it all 'mong themselves. Dat man would a killed me if I hadn't hit 'im, and dat's all dere is to it."

During his speech the negro waved his hands like an orator and became so earnest that he cried. It was practically all the defense made. The jury wrestled with the problem all night and finally reported they could not agree.

Then the negro offered to plead guilty to common assault and take twenty days in jail. It was a striking vindication of an untutored man's self-consciousness of innocence.—St. Louis Republic.

The Task Was Impossible.
The plan to erect eight granite monoliths in the channel of the cathedral of St. John the Divine in Manhattan has been given up at last. The contractor has for years been trying to turn out these columns entire, sixty feet long, but no machinery exists by which they could be turned without breaking by their own weight. So the contract has been modified to allow the columns to be in two sections, thirty-six and eighteen feet long respectively, the bases, plinths and capitals to be added. Three of these will soon be erected. Each one will cost \$18,000, will be the gift of some individual and named after eminent men of the church.

The First American Strike.
Three hundred shoemakers who struck for higher wages in Philadelphia in 1790 were the first workingmen to adopt such tactics in this country. The first railroad strike occurred in 1837.

An ounce of pluck is worth a pound of luck when it comes to removing the feathers from a goose.

It's easy to find fault because there is so much of it.

The best way to cure indigestion is to remove its cause. This is best done by the prompt use of Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops, which regulate the stomach in an effectual manner.

Not as Considerate as He Might Be.
"He's a good friend of yours, isn't he?"
"Oh, only medium."
"What do you mean by medium?"
"Oh, he listens while I tell him all of my troubles, but he also wants me to listen while he tells me all of his."

Good for Little Folks.
Don't torture the children with liquid and pill poisons! The only safe, agreeable laxative for little ones is Cascarels Candy Cathartic. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Waste of Material.
He (chuckling over a job of tea-kettle mending)—Maria, I believe there was a good mechanic spoiled when I went into the law business. His Wife—I don't know about that, but you spoiled a good bachelor when you got married.

BOW'S THIST?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

P. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known P. J. Cheney for the past 15 years, and believe him to be a man of honor in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

W. & T. TRAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. W. & T. KISSAN & MARTIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Heartless Fellow.
Wife—Be sure and advertise for Fido in the morning papers. Next day the wife read as follows in the newspapers: "Lost, a mangy lapdog, with one eye and no tail. Too fat to walk. Answers to the name of Fido. If returned stuffed, 2 pounds reward." —Tit-Bits.

An Unfailing Sign.
She—I knew you would propose to me tonight. He—Why? "I saw the moon over my left shoulder."—Life.

Smoke Bill.
The world now consumes 6,300,000,000 pounds of tobacco every year, or 2,812,500 tons. This is worth \$200,000,000. In other words, the world's smoke bill is just \$5,000,000 a week.

Prehistoric Hard Coal.
Little Rollo—Father, dear, why is the diamond so precious? Father—For shame, Rollo! Did you not know it was a prehistoric product of coal? Now, run along child.—Harvard Lampoon.

Obsidian Cliff.
Obsidian cliff, in the Yellowstone national park, was once neutral ground, where many Indian tribes came to make spearheads and arrowheads. The cliff is hundreds of feet in height and is composed of a substance resembling black glass, small pieces of which are transparent.

Proved by Its Loss.
Church—How do you know your wife has got a temper? Gotham—Because she lost it today.

No Give Away.
Father—No, Johnnie, you can't have another piece of pie. Son—O, please, papa! I won't let mamma, honest!—Detroit Free Press.

Thoughts Unutterable.
"And so you have no swear words in your language, Mr. Omokura?" "No, madame," the Japanese traveler replied. "But, of course, you can think cuss thoughts, I suppose, can't you?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Worldly Wisdom.
Father—In choosing a wife one should never judge by appearances. Son—That's right. Often the prettiest girls have the least money.

Bronchitis

"I have kept Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my house for a great many years. It is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds." J. C. Williams, Attica, N. Y.

All serious lung troubles begin with a tickling in the throat. You can stop this at first in a single night with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Use it also for bronchitis, consumption, hard colds, and for coughs of all kinds.

Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Pointer.
The beggar had a notice up, "Deaf and Dumb," and the passing philanthropist stopped in front of him. "I'd like to give this man something," he said, to his companion, "but how am I to know he is deaf and dumb?" "Read the notice," whispered the beggar cautiously.—Chums.

Knew the Effects.
"What has put her in such a nervous state?" "I can't be sure, but I think it's hearing herself talk."

He Had It.
"Yes; it's Fullerton's hobby that advice is cheap and within the reach of every person." "What does he mean, anyhow?" "What he says, I suppose. He's a confidential divorce lawyer."

Price of Victoria Cross.
Forty-seven pounds was paid recently in London for a Victorian cross won by Gunter T. Arthur, R. A., at Sebastopol in 1855.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine
Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of *Wm. Wood*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. *Wm. Wood* MANUFACTURED BY

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Probably True.
Hix—A scientist says that, in proportion to its size of body, the mosquito has a better developed brain than the average man. Pix—Well, I don't doubt it. Even at its present size, the mosquito is almost as big a bore as some men I know.—Chicago News.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winstow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The Turkish Turban.
The Turkish turban came in during the reign of John of France. It was sometimes three feet high and as big as a barrel.

FITS. Permanently cured. So fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Sime's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Sime & Co., Ltd., 101 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

English Criminals.
Out of every 1,000 criminals convicted in England 19 are Scotch, 21 foreigners, 32 Welsh, 97 Irish and 831 English.

Piso's Cure is a good cough medicine. It has cured coughs and colds for forty years. At druggists, 25 cents.

Getting Back.
"Do you enjoy walking?" "Immensely." "Good. Then I'll take you for a ride in the country in my automobile."

Warriors Shaved and Shorn.
The Normans who conquered England shaved the faces and the back of the head, so that Harold's spies declared they were an army of priests.

RHEUMATISM CANNOT BE RUBBED OUT

But a good liniment or plaster will often give temporary relief because it produces counter irritation or reduces the inflammation and soreness. But no sort of external treatment can have any effect whatever upon the disease itself, for *Rheumatism is not a skin disease*, but is due to an over-acid condition of the blood, and the deposit of irritating matter or Uric Acid salts or sediment in the muscles and joints, and no amount of rubbing or blistering can dislodge these gritty particles or change the acid blood. Rheumatism often becomes chronic, and the muscles and joints permanently stiff and useless and the nervous system almost wrecked, because so much time is lost in trying to cure a blood disease with outside applications or doctoring the skin.

Rheumatism must be treated through the blood, and no remedy brings such prompt and lasting relief as S. S. S. It attacks the disease in the blood, neutralizes the acids, and removes all irritating or poisonous substances from the system. S. S. S. strengthens and enriches the thin acid blood, and as it circulates through the body, the corroding, gnawing poisons and acid deposits are dislodged and washed out of the muscles and joints, and the sufferer is happily relieved from the discomforts and misery of Rheumatism.

External remedies are all right so far as they go, but they don't go far enough, and you can't depend upon them to do the work of a blood purifier, and those who pin their faith to liniments and plasters as cures are bound to meet with disappointment, and will be nursing a case of Rheumatism the greater part of their lives. S. S. S. is a purely vegetable remedy, does not contain any Potash or mineral of any kind, and can be taken with safety by old and young.

Rheumatic sufferers who write us about their case will receive valuable aid and helpful advice from our physicians, for which no charge is made. We will mail free our special book on Rheumatism, which is the result of years of practical experience in treating this disease. It contains in a condensed form much information about Rheumatism.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

SSS

THE BEST WATERPROOF CLOTHING IN THE WORLD

BEARS THIS TRADE MARK

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

MADE IN BLACK OR YELLOW
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES
ON SALE EVERYWHERE
SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS
A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force in the shape of violent physic or pill poison is dangerous. The simplest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and open is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens, or Gripes. 10c. 25c. 50c. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 1888.

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

Puzzled.
A tiny little city boy on a visit to his grandmother in the country saw her plucking a hen. He looked into her face and said: "Do you take off their clothes every night, grandma?"

Why Syrup of Figs is the best family laxative

It is pure.
It is gentle.
It is pleasant.
It is efficacious.
It is not expensive.
It is good for children.
It is excellent for ladies.
It is convenient for business men.
It is perfectly safe under all circumstances.
It is used by millions of families the world over.
It stands highest, as a laxative, with physicians.
If you use it you have the best laxative the world produces.

Because

Its component parts are all wholesome. It acts gently without unpleasant after-effects. It is wholly free from objectionable substances.

It contains the laxative principles of plants. It contains the carminative principles of plants. It contains wholesome aromatic liquids which are agreeable and refreshing to the taste.

All are pure.
All are delicately blended.
All are skillfully and scientifically compounded.

Its value is due to our method of manufacture and to the originality and simplicity of the combination.

To get its beneficial effects—buy the genuine.

Manufactured by

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

San Francisco, Cal. New York, N. Y.
Louisville, Ky.
FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.

ALASKA SENTINEL.

THURSDAY, JAN., 29, 1903.

GOV. BRADY IS RIGHT.

In his annual report to the Secretary of the Interior, Gov. Brady has the following to say concerning the Alaska forest reserve, recently created by proclamation of the president:

The president, on August 20, by proclamation reserved from settlement, entry or sale, and set apart as a public reservation five large and many small islands in Southeast Alaska in what is known as the Alexander Archipelago. The reason assigned for this executive action is "that the public good would be promoted by setting apart and reserving such lands as a public reservation."

The president, unfortunately, has never had the opportunity to see Alaska like he has the arid region of the west. He has been guided by the arguments and advice of those who apparently know all about the matter. In this instance the question might be asked, what is the public good? The reservations are surely not made to protect the valleys from freshets caused by the too sudden melting of the snow at the sources of the streams. Any one who knows the topography of the country would not talk that way. While this is a valid argument for forest reserves elsewhere it is not at all applicable to these islands. It is then to preserve the timber that the government may derive much income from it. One of the fundamental principles of true forestry is that when a tree is full grown it should be removed and utilized. The fact is, that the bulk of the timber on these islands has gotten its growth, and every year there is an incalculable waste in what falls and goes to decay. If this grown timber could be removed and converted into houses, mills, canneries, wharves, cross ties, furniture, packing cases, etc., would the public good be jeopardized? On the contrary, would not all these things stand as a great sum in the asset of the wealth of the country? Would it not be the part of sound public policy to encourage the people to use this timber that is now going to destruction?

Prince of Wales island will be largely devoted to mining, and all those engaged in it will need lumber. Every level patch that can be cleared and devoted to stock raising and agriculture will be a help to the miner and cannery man. The mountains are nature's reservations for timber on these islands. With no danger from fire, the young trees will spring up where the standing timber has been cut off and be ready for posterity. This proclamation disturbs very many interests upon these islands, and especially upon Prince of Wales.

The natives have lived upon these islands for ages. They are turning from their old ways, but today they cannot tell what they are before the law. Of late they have been contemplating building sawmills, being encouraged to do so by the success of the Teismans at Port Gravina and Saxman. It is hoped that those in the department who have been interested with this matter of forest reserves will consider these islands' reservations in all their bearing to see if the public good will be promoted by their maintenance.

The Ketchikan Journal, after quoting the circular recently issued by the Wrangell Chamber of Commerce, adds: "There are men enough in this section to catch all the salmon the canneries and salting establishments require, provided they are to be found, and if the law does not already provide an adequate remedy against the proposed monopoly, should it be attempted. The U. S. marshal may as well be prepared with a small army of deputies, and a navy as well, to prevent bloodshed when the combine commences operations."

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The large Richard III, loaded with concentrates from Treadwell, is ashore off the mouth of the Fraser river.

Some people appear to be of the opinion that the order of the Secretary of the Treasury closing the fishing season to the first of July is not specific and binding and that there is no penalty attached. The SENTINEL is just in receipt of the late order and thinks it quite plain that the law is binding. The circular is quite lengthy, and we will publish but one salient paragraph: "It is therefore ordered that the duration of the fishing season in the streams of southeastern Alaska, between the parallels 59 degrees and 30 minutes north and 54 degrees and 40 minutes north latitude, and east of the one hundred and forty-first meridian, be limited and not permitted until after the 30th day of June of each year, provided that the native Indians be allowed to take salmon for use as food for their own consumption during the closed season thus established."

There is a sharp fight on between T. R. Lyons and John Hyde, for District Attorney. Mr. Lyons is holding the office temporarily, and the consensus of opinion throughout southeastern Alaska appears to be that he is entitled to the presidential appointment. At any rate they should cease their fight among themselves, else some outsider will walk off with the plum. This will be "Alaska for Alaskans" only so far as the people of Alaska pull together. [LATER—Another man has been appointed.]

The Ketchikan Territorial Club have drafted a ringing set of resolutions to congress; the P.-I. has taken up the question and we may soon expect to be a simon pure territory. Bro. Swineford is a stay-er and his grit is to be admired.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The census of 1901, gives Dawson a population of 9,142.

The retail merchants of Skaguay by common consent, close their stores at 8 p. m.

The mail steamer Shelikoff is all right. The Santa Anna found her at Seldovia, on Cook's Inlet.

The contract for caring for the Alaska insane for the coming year, has been let to the Oregon asylum, at \$20 per month per capita.

The Dispatch says that Juneau's population for 1902 was 1700 whites and 250 natives. Her school census gave 178 white pupils.

On the 17th inst. the westward mail steamer Shelikoff was forty days overdue at Valdez. Her run to Unalaska, even in the summer time, is not an enviable one.

Juneau lawyers appear to hold to the opinion that if the present tax law is knocked out by the supreme court, that there will be no redress for those paying liquor license.

Records show that money sent from Dawson to the outside world by postoffice money order during the twelve months of 1902 aggregated \$1,264,000.

A dispatch from Skaguay to the Juneau Dispatch under head of Jan. 16th, says: "Word comes from Haines that the Indians are practicing witchcraft there. Capt. Long, formerly of the Salvation army, has rescued a boy who had been sentenced for a witchcraft offense. The boy had been divested of his clothes, tied to a tree and was slowly freezing to death when succor arrived. Arrests will be made in a few days."

At the annual meeting of the Alaska Packers' association reports were read which showed the advancement made during the last year. The output was 1,306,941 cases of canned and 5,893 barrels of salt salmon. Very large and extensive additions have been made to the cannery plants and their equipments, and much new and improved machinery has been added. Three new canneries have been built, two in Alaska and one on Puget Sound. During 1902 the Packers' paid \$375,000 in dividends to stockholders.

There are now about eight or ten islands with blue foxes in the neighborhood of Kodiak, though the one owned by the A. C. company is the largest. The pelt of a full grown blue fox is worth from \$4 to \$7.50 in the market, and since they take the dye as prettily as a real skin there is no limit to the demand. The company started out with a few foxes caught in traps thirteen years ago, and its island alone contains a thousand foxes of all ages, while several times that have been slain. The other islands are in the hands of individuals, who purchased the 15-mile light will be 60 feet above high water.

MORE LOCAL ITEMS.

Cottage City expected Friday.

Capt. and Mrs. S. W. Miller are occupying the Cagle house.

Read the dissolution notice of Drs. Kyvig and Schruder in another place.

There appears to be considerable sickness among the natives at this time—mostly lung troubles.

Ketchikan had another fire recently, which, but the prompt action of her fire company, would have proven disastrous.

The Ketchikan common council have rescinded the franchise to the Ketchikan Water, Light and Power Company.

John Grant (not J. G.) and August Belmont have been acting naughtily again, and are in the clutches of the law.

Jack McGregor of Ketchikan is in town. He says that was a mistake about his selling the Alice K., as reported in the Journal. He sold only a half interest in her.

According to the Journal "the old str Alki is taking on airs. She no longer ties up at the Ketchikan wharf, preferring to anchor in mid stream and take on the few passengers she gets by small boats."

R. C. McCormack, of the St. Michaels company, appears to be out on quite a "lark." The last heard of him by Mr. McHugh, he was at Boston, Mass., Jan. 22nd; and this when he only had permission to go as far as the Sound.

Tuesday evening and Wednesday morning the mercury stood as low by several thermometers as 9 deg. above zero. It seemed to freeze harder than the Dec. cold snap, but mercury did not run as low by several degrees.

The Subject of the Sermon at the Presbyterian Church Sunday evening will be "Man in a fix and the way to get out of it." The prelude will be "What Christians did and how they lived after Bible history closes."

Ketchikan has an amateur dramatic company that are said to have "Nevada, or the Lost Mine" down to fine point and are talking of putting it on the boards at Wrangell before long. T theatrical play at this place would probably be well patronized.

According to merchant Healy, who came up on the last trip of the Seattle, fish must be very plentiful down at Tongass. "Several big seas washed over the boat and left thousands of little fishes on the deck; and for several meals we had the best fresh fish I ever tasted," said Mr. Healy.

Billy Fickert came up on the Farallon, and may be seen about town with a smile as broad as Eto-lich Bay. The cause of this is the rich promise of the mine he is interested in on Prince of Wales. A specimen of rock he has with him shows 24 per cent. gold, and as it was taken from a 5-foot ledge, of course he feels good over it.

Mr. E. Goodwin has sold out his interest in the logging scow and business to his partner, Mr. L. J. Cole, and it is generally understood that Wm Richardson has taken an interest with Mr. Cole. Mr. Goodwin and his son Clinton will work with the machine the coming season. Mrs. Goodwin and her daughter Pauline will probably go below to spend the summer.

A large number of people turned out to the Presbyterian Church Monday, to pay their last respects to Hiram S. Trimble, who had been buried in the morning and the funeral services were held at this time. The only thing found to indicate his former residence is where he enlisted for the civil war, at Wolcott, Peoria county, Illinois. [Illinois papers please copy this and make note of his death, found in another column.]

Robert Wigg is no more of earth, his spirit having departed at 6 a. m. Sunday, Jan., 25, after a long, hard struggle with mankind's greatest physical enemy—consumption. Patiently he awaited the end; peacefully it came, with those about him singing "Nearer My God to Thee." Funeral services were held at the Presbyterian church, Tuesday at 11 a. m., Revs. Corser and Stark making addresses and the Wrangell Cornet Band furnishing the music, after which his remains were buried on the bluff west of town. Deceased was aged about 24 years.

The Journal says that work on the Mary Island light-house is now well along toward completion, and will be ready for the installation of the light about the first of April. The two 7-room buildings, each 28x42, one and a half story, are up and enclosed, as is also the tower, all of which are of concrete and frame construction. The center of the 15-mile light will be 60 feet above high water.

THE STICKEEN PHARMACY,
Wrangell, Alaska.
Drs. Kyvig & Schruder,
—Dealers In—
Pure Drugs and Chemicals,
Stationery and Toilet Articles.
Prescriptions Accurately Compounded at All Hours.

Patnaude's
Barber Shop and Bath Rooms.
ALSO, A COMPLETE LINE OF
SMOKERS' ARTICLES,
Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes and Barbers' Supplies.
FRONT STREET, WRANGELL, ALASKA.
L. C. Patnaude, Prop'r.

SING LEE CO.,
Dealers In **Dry Goods, Groceries,**
CANNED GOODS, FRESH FRUITS, CURED MEATS, CANDIES, ETC.
DRY GOODS, SHOES—MEN'S, BOYS, and Ladies and Children's, Ladies' Slippers, Warm Shoes, Men's Slippers. A fine line of LADIES' CAPES, Watches, Clocks and Ladies' Gold Watches and Chains. Also Men's Pants and Boys Suits.
5c. off on Every \$1.00 Purchase at our store.
Sugar, 14 lbs. \$1.00. Flour, \$1.25 sk. Potatoes, 2c. per lb. Lunch Eggs, 40c. per doz.

Dr. and Mrs. Kyvig returned from Shakan on the Prospector.

Capt. Wyman brought the Prospector over, Capt. Orr being below. Rev. Montgomery of Klawack came over on the Tidings, on his way below.

The Prospector came in yesterday noon, her sides and decks covered with ice and snow, having in tow the mail boat Tidings, which also looked like a young iceberg. Several passengers desired to come from Shakan, and to bring them more comfortably the tow was secured.

Some time since Mr. Fletcher, the British postal inspector was here and informed postmaster Worden that a move was on foot whereby a mail route would be established between Wrangell, as a point of exchange, and the upper Stickeen. In line with this advice a telegram was received last week, via Skaguay, stating that messengers with the mail would be down this week and asking that a boat meet them at the mouth of the river on the 26th. John Bradley left here Tuesday morning for Cottonwood Island to meet them, but up to this hour (Wednesday noon) they have not arrived in. The establishing of such an exchange as this must prove highly gratifying to a large number of people in the interior who are forced to do without mail or news from the outside world for months at a time, as well as to their friends on the outside.

Word comes from Pelley river that a great placer strike has been made. The discoverers claim \$40 to the shovel.

Dissolution of Partnership
NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Drs. K. A. Kyvig and L. S. Schruder, doing business at the Stickeen Pharmacy, will dissolve Feb. 1st, 1903, by mutual consent. (Dr. L. S. Schruder retiring and Dr. K. A. Kyvig continuing the business, who will collect all outstanding accounts and assume all liabilities contracted by the above-named firm.)
Dr. K. A. KYVIG.
Dr. L. S. SCHRUDER.
Dated Jan. 28, 1903.

Notice of Final Settlement
In the Commissioner's Court, Wrangell Precinct, First Division, District of Alaska; In Probate.
In the matter of the estate of }
F. L. MARSHAL, Deceased,
M. C. Marshal, administrator of the estate of F. L. Marshal, deceased, having filed in the above-entitled Court his final account as such administrator.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested in said estate, to be and appear before me at the Court House in Wrangell, Alaska, on the 20th day of February, A. D. 1903, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and then and there to show cause, if any there be, why said final account of said administrator should not be approved and said administrator discharged and the surties upon his bond released from future liability.
Dated this 18th day of Dec. 1902.
W. G. THOMAS,
Probate Judge.
First publication, Dec. 25, 1902.
Last publication, Feb. 19, 1903.

New York Kitchen.

K. NAKANO, Prop'r.

Open from 7 a. m. to 12 Midnight.

and
The Best Meal Served for 35c.

Best Bread and Pastry

Always on Hand.

DROP IN.

Eastern Oysters, 50 Cents.

SENATE

Meat Market.

Fresh and Salt Meats

Always on Hand.

Vegetables, Poultry and Game

In Season.

W. C. WATERS, Pro

The

Wrangell Supply Co.

Sells for Cash, at Lowest Prices, a General line of

Fresh Groceries and Provisions,

FLOUR, SUGAR,

Hams, Eastern Oysters, Fruits,

Candies, Canned Meats and Fish.

Outfits for Trappers and Loggers a Specialty.

Edward Ludecke,

General Repairer of

Boots and Shoes.

All work left with me will be

Promptly and Satisfactorily Done.

Shop in Cagle building, next door to Sinclair's store,

Wrangell, Alaska.

NOTICE.

To those indebted to the partnership estate of Robert Reid and Rufus Sylvester, deceased: Notice is hereby given that all accounts and matters of said partnership estate have been placed in the hands of the estate's attorney, Mr. G. E. Rodman, for collection and settlement, and immediate demand will be made for payment thereof.
ROBERT REID and
ROBERT REID,
As Executor of the estate of Rufus Sylvester, Deceased.
Joe Costa recently had his head entirely blown off by a premature explosion at the Sheep Creek mine near Juneau.

T. J. CASE,

At his old stand in Wrangell furnishes the

Freshest Groceries and Provisions and Supplies.

HEADQUARTERS FOR—

Camping and Logging Outfits.

I Will not be Undersold.

T. J. CASE.

Wrangell Meat Market.

Chas. A. Thompson, Proprietor.

WRANGELL, ALASKA

Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry and Game,

Wholesale and Retail. Shipping Supplied at Lowest Rates.

JUST WEIGHT AND FAIR DEALING shall be my motto.

Rainier
BEER

A trial and you will testify to its merits on every occasion.

Brewed in Seattle.

Sold Everywhere.

Brewery Sample Rooms,

WRANGELL, ALASKA.

Bruno Greif, Proprietor.

First Class House in all Particulars.

The Warwick,

(FORT WRANGELL HOTEL).

Wrangell, Alaska.

Choicest Lines of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Olympia Beer a Specialty.

U. S SALOON,

M. R. Rosenthal, Proprietor.

WRANGELL, ALASKA.

Choicest of Wines, Liquors, Cigars.

Ranier Beer a Specialty.

Bohemian Beer on Draught and sold by the Pitcher at 25 Cents

Cassiar Saloon.

WRANGELL, ALASKA.

Lloyd & Norton, Proprietors.

The Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars, Domestic and Imported.

RANIER BEER A SPECIALTY

THE BOYS ARE INVITED TO CALL.

JOB PRINTING At the
Sentinel Office

Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Etc., a Specialty.